

WEEKLY GRAPHIC.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Victims of sun stroke are coming to the front again.

GOVERNOR Cornell's support of Conkling is decidedly lukewarm.

PLATT has achieved a national reputation—as the tail to another man's kite.

Ir Conkling will be returned to the Senate. We will bet a button he will not resign next time.

The Collier white lead works were burned Friday night. Estimated loss about half a million dollars.

The Post-Dispatch says nothing but burnt brandy and democratic votes can save Conkling. It must be a desperate case.

The Globe-Democrat virtually concedes the defeat of Conkling, but it is quite likely it is merely "hedging" so as to be right in either event.

The opponents of Conkling and Platt do not expect to concentrate on the first or second day's balloting but aim to let the stalwarts exhaust themselves first.

SOUTHERN Texas was visited by a destructive hurricane Saturday night. A number of houses were blown down in Bell and McLennan counties and one woman killed and several persons more or less injured.

The governor has commissioned J. A. Wickham, as colonel, J. H. Kinnear, Lieutenant-Colonel, and G. D. Gray, as Major of the Second Regiment, National Guards of Missouri, to rank from the 23rd inst.

The committee appointed by the governor to settle with the state treasurer for the years 1877 and 1878, which has been in session at Jefferson City for some days, has discovered that a number of important vouchers are missing.

Some days ago a requisition was made on Gov. Crittenden for Col. John T. Crisp, of Kansas City, for a murder alleged to have been committed in Texas in 1863. The requisition being informal it was not honored by Governor Crittenden.

It was an amusing mistake made by Friday's Post Dispatch when it announced with startling headlines the defection of J. G. Thompson, Sergeant at Arms of the House of Representatives as a "Rotten Radical." It happens that Thompson is a democrat and late chairman of the democratic state central committee of Ohio. The Post Dispatch very gracefully apologizes.

The United Hebrew charities held its anniversary on the 29th. The president's report showed \$47,089 expended during the year. There were 2,009 applicants for relief. The committee sent 153 persons to Europe and 53 persons to interior points. The committee on free burial interred 40 adults and 14 children. Receipts during the year \$78,126. Total expenditures \$63,108.

DECORATION DAY.

Its Observance at Various Points.

We regret very much that owing to the general apathy manifested Kirksville took no public part in the decoration day ceremonies so generally observed throughout the country.

AT ST. LOUIS.

The National cemetery at Jefferson Barracks was visited, where speeches were made, a salute fired and the graves of the fallen, on both sides, strewn with flowers.

AT NEW YORK.

The day was observed with more than the usual display, and immense crowds assembled at Union, Madison and Washington Squares, where the processions were formed. It was estimated that 100,000 men were in line. The ceremonies in Brooklyn were also of an imposing nature.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

The day was generally observed at all the cemeteries. Special services were held at Washington Monument in front of Independence hall, and there was a firing party at the grave of Gen. Meade in Laurel Hill cemetery.

AT GETTYSBURG.

There were at least 15,000 strangers present and hundreds of the old veterans went over the ground. The orator of the day was Hon. Julius C. Burroughs, of Michigan.

AT COLUMBUS.

After the decoration ceremonies a fountainburst by a bronze statue of Samuel M. Smith, surgeon general of Ohio during the war was unveiled.

IN CHICAGO.

Many banks and business houses closed and the day was generally observed.

SCISSOR GRAPHICS.

The French may congratulate themselves that the bay of Tunis is not a Bomb-bay.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Carlyle's niece is half inclined to spell Froude's name with an a.—Elmira Free Press.

What is the most toothsome eaten with the shell on? Did you say dough nuts?—Lowell Courier.

What is vinegar without a mother? It is an orphan and very poor.—Boston Transcript.

A China service—Buddhist worship.—Richmond Baton. A China service.—Prof. Co's at Harvard.—Cambridge Tribune. A China service—washee washes.

It is better to hit the nail on the head twice than it is to hit the nail on the finger once.—Cambridge Tribune.

The fashion editor who goes raving in this weather about black cashmere suits being in style needs muzzlin'—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Said the general to the major: "What is your rank, sir?" and the major replied: "I am major, general."—Sumnerville Journal.

What did Shakespeare—Heavens! that lightning struck close. Watching us, and you Prov?—Modern Argosy.

The reporter who was requested to write up the death of two murderers, said he'd "see 'em hanged first."—Boston Post.

There being warm weather, it is about time to discover that the ice crop was spoiled by the frost.

A Frenchman in business here advertises that he has a "chasm" for an apprentice. He had looked up the word "opening" in the dictionary.—Alta California.

Where did the gas man meter?—Boston Times. In the cellar, of course.—Van Buren County Journal.

The English Sparrow—Have I driven all the other birds from this town? Well, I should twitter.—Courier Journal.

Salvini presented his "Macbeth" dagger to his friendly critic of the Traveller, and the scribe's fellow workers now address him with great respect for they know it is a dagger that they see before them.—Lowell Courier.

"Fritz" Emmet says he has signed the pledge a hundred times. It's no use, however. "All signs fail in dry weather."

"What is fame after all?" plaintively asks the Wilmington Every Evening. It's the poor man's newspaper, porous plaster.—N.Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Princess Stephanie going into hysterics at her wedding over an American "masher" is a little the thinnest of all the thin things of the day. Roscoe Conkling has been near Vienna.—Boston Post.

Why is it that so few can smoke a cigar decently or gracefully?—New York Express. Don't know how 'tis with other folks, but our salary is no so large as Garfield's.—Oil City Derrick.

The Philadelphia News says: The demand for planks two inches thick is now very active. They are to be sawed into bottoms for strawberry boxes.

Ingersoll draws larger crowds than any other lecturer, and the Louisville Courier Journal says he will look up severely with the largest crowd hereafter.

To Mr. H. Vennor, Canada: Dear Sir—If you have such a thing as a belated snow storm lying around loose, please forward at once, C. O. D. and oblige yours, etc. P. S.—Put a small chunk of blizzard in it.—Norriston Herald.

The question which divides the house of commons just now is, which shall we have, Statute law, Common law, or Bradlaugh.—Transcript. When the editor of the Tribune gets over there it will be Whitelaw.—Lowell Courier.

If Jay Cooke and Jay Gould get to operating at the same time and nobody to oppose them but J. Keene, no telling how many Blue Mondays and Black Fridays may be hatched from this nest of Jays.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

The man said he couldn't hire the applicant. Said the young man, "I can prove that I'm perfectly honest." "Yes, I know," said the other, "That's the trouble, you see I'm in the coal business."—Boston Post.

A Kentucky boy while playing base ball, Sunday, was struck by lightning. He was very fortunate that it wasn't the ball that hit him.—Boston Post.

A Philadelphia man was fined \$27 in that city for kissing a girl on the street. In this city he would have had to pay \$500. We believe in making 'em pay what a thing's worth.

A girl with fat feet like a fitter. Confident if any shoes that would fit her: But she tried on a "ten," Of the size made for men. "Did they fit?" do you ask. "We should titter."

The chief end of a minister—the reverend.—Cambridge Tribune. The chief end of some ministers we should think, was the never end.—Elevated Railway Journal. Most of them hanker after the yearly stipend.—Baltimore Every Saturday. Justly, too, when they prepare you for your latter end.—Somerville Journal. Upon their stipend they must depend, and it behooves us not to turn our backs to the truths for which they contend.—Cambridge Tribune.

The following bit of Paris gossip was in a letter from a young American to his father: "All the theaters and many of the churches are now open every Sunday in this city."—Brooklyn Argus.

STATE ITEMS.

Kansas City has a natatorium. A universalist church is to be organized at Mexico.

Marion county grange meets at Palmyra, June 2, at 10:30 a. m.

H. J. Loyd, a Kansas City stenographer, has removed to Chillicothe.

Meeting to institute a fair will be held at Palmyra, Saturday, at 2 p. m.

Fine coal has been struck at Odessa.

J. R. Barrett has started a large cheese factory at Sedalia.

County Sunday school celebration at Edina, July 4th.

A new high school building is being seriously discussed at Edina.

Pattonburg will soon have a furniture factory employing 30 men.

The reorganization of the publishers' association of southeast Missouri is proposed.

The town of Bismark, St. Francois county has declared to disincorporate.

Reports of damage to wheat by the chinch bug in Missouri are greatly exaggerated.

A new Presbyterian church built by railroad men was dedicated last Sunday at Trenton.

H. C. Baker, of Sedalia, has invented a new brick machine—a great improvement in every respect over previous machines.

The St. L. & S. F. company has finished the grade between Joplin and Short Creek and the iron will be laid by July.

The M. P. is going to lay a third rail between Independence and Kansas City in order to do narrow gauge business.

Joe Todd, an old miner in the Joplin region, was seriously hurt at Short Creek, Thursday, by falling into a shaft 30 feet deep.

Track laying on the Kansas City Port Scott & Gulf railroad into Springfield, Mo., is finished, and the first train passed over on Wednesday.

At Hillsboro the jury acquitted Joseph Sechtem and Albert Drentel, the men suspected of murdering Frank Spalding and old man Drentel.

Gov. Crittenden has decided to refuse the requisition from Texas for Col. Crisp.

The people of Ray county are organizing secret societies to resist the payment of the bonded indebtedness of the county.

T. J. Benhalder, of Moberly accidentally shot himself in the leg Thursday night while drawing his pop on a fellow with whom he was quarreling.

Charleston is thoroughly excited over the Texas & St. Louis narrow gauge railroad, and will give right-of-way and forty acres of land for depot buildings and machine shops.

Sheriff Davis, of Wayne county, who was shot by the outlaws, did not die; and although wounded dangerously his chances for recovery are good. Collectors Hatten is recovering.

The extension of the Texas & St. Louis narrow gauge from Taxarkana to Cairo, Ill., is a certainty. The line will touch New Madrid, and work will be begun at Cairo, New Madrid, and Malden.

A revival has been running at Marshall eleven weeks with no sign of stopping. It is conducted by Rev. Mr. Buchanan and resulted in eighty conversions.

The townships in Saline county will hold primaries June 11, to elect five delegates from each to attend a county convention at Marshall, June 13, to consider the court house question.

Sheriff Toel, of Noway county, has changed his mind, and will hang the Talbot boys in private. Only a select crowd will see the show. Charles, one of the boys has added to his crime by writing a poem.

Breakridge which has always rolled up from 40 to 60 democratic majority on Tuesday chose a republican marshal by 124 majority, and three out of four of the aldermen, who were democrats, slipped through on personal popularity.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Anschutz Brewery, at Keokuk, Ia., burned on Thursday before the engines reached the scene.

A. J. Sandifer, a wealthy farmer near Dallas, Texas, suicided in his barn on Thursday morning; cause not developed.

G. P. Rogers, a young man of good social standing in Erie, Pa., suicided on Thursday, on account of unrequited love.

All the prisoners at the new jail, Tyler, Texas, managed to escape on Thursday night through the carelessness of the guard on duty.

Four children of Andrew Sears, a farmer at West Jefferson, Madison county, Ohio, set fire to a barn on Thursday, and perished in the flames.

Mrs. Egler, of Pittsburg, attempted to start a fire with kerosene on Thursday. It resulted in the burning of the house, and roasting to death of one child.

Julius Mays a waiter in a Leadville lunch saloon, was shot and mortally wounded by Ed. Fitzpatrick, a railroad employe, for allowing a colored man to take a meal.

A gang of desperadoes rode into Mountain Home, Arkansas, Monday night and burglarized Talbot's dry goods store, robbing the safe of \$15,000, and afterwards set fire to the place.

Max Strakosch has made an assignment for the benefit of creditors to Chas. H. Neilson, his brother-in-law. He had an unfortunate season and has been sued by several leading singers.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Sullivan County.

The temperance people are making grand preparations for their picnic here on the Fourth.

The physicians of Unionville are taking steps to organize a Medical Society.

Republican.

The first quarterly meeting of the Stickleville circuit court will be held at the Elm Grove school house, June 11th and 12th. On Sunday the meeting will be held in the grove and will be a "basket meeting." All are invited to attend.

Jack Koons, of Linneus, Mo., intends to locate a first-class lumber yard at Haley City, in the western part of the county. A part of his lumber is here and will be hauled out by wagon to Haley City. He will only haul enough to do until the Q. M. & P. track is laid to that place.

Sullivan Standard.

An adjourned term of the Circuit Court will be begun in Milan, on Tuesday, May 31st. The term will be held for the trial of the case of Burgess vs. Mumford, for an alleged slander upon Judge Burgess published in the Kansas City Times. A bench warrant was issued against Dr. Mumford at the last term of court, but he being in New York service was not then obtained. He, however, afterward came forward and gave bond for his appearance for trial at the adjourned term. Hon. A. D. Christy will preside in this case. In addition thereto there will be tried the writ of quo warranto issued on behalf of Messrs. Wolf and Payne against the various township officers recently elected. This matter, we think, practically involves the continued existence of township organization.

Scotland County.

Rev. Thos. J. Musgrave, of the Alexandria college, is in our city, endeavoring to work up an interest in the project of moving his school to Memphis.

Harper, the greenback orator, disappointed a number of that faith by failing to put in an appearance here Saturday evening. This is the second or third time he has been advertised in our county and failed to meet the appointment.

A coal meeting having been called for last Monday night, quite a number of the interested turned out. It is the intention to form a coal company, between six and seven hundred dollars having already been subscribed to push forward the enterprise, which now begins to look like business.

The all absorbing theme at present is the judging of our county judges for contempt, by Judge Trent at St. Louis. Elsewhere we print different articles on the subject, which are fair statements and cover the whole ground, making further comment at present unnecessary. The situation is a highly interesting if not serious one, and where the dilemma will end is hard to tell. We can only watch, wait and hope for the best.

Capt. Lem. Shields, whilom editor of the Reveille, has been appointed to a position in the Interior department. The captain's friends here will be glad to hear of his promotion.

The first wool marketed in this city this season was brought in last Saturday. Now that the farmers have nearly all finished, coal planting, the wool trade will be lively for awhile.

Last Sunday came near being a "blue" day among the church going people of this city. It so happened that there was no preaching in any of the churches in the morning, except Baptist.

William Kessler was convicted before Squire Knott, last Monday, of carrying concealed weapons, and fined one dollar and costs, the costs amounting to four dollars and thirty-five cents. Experience is a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

Putnam County.

On Tuesday last Bud Hunter, of this township, was leading a pair of horses into a barn one of the animals stumbled and fell upon him breaking his right leg just above the ankle. Dr. Ruby was called and dressed the injured limb.

On Wednesday morning of last week the residence of Peter Vokoff, in the north part of this township, was entirely destroyed by fire. It is supposed that a spark from the kitchen fire lodged in the shingles on the roof of the main building, as when first discovered the fire was on the outside. A strong breeze was blowing at the time, and notwithstanding Perry worked like a trooper, it got away with him. He succeeded in saving a small portion of his household goods, but the greater portion were burned. His loss will amount to about \$1,000, upon which there is an insurance of \$500. He will rebuild at once.

(New Century)

Mr. W. H. Carr, of Mendota, called on Saturday, and gave us an item. He says there is a small worm eating up Mr. Perkins' new lawn in that neighborhood. The worm came from no one knows where, and seemed to multiply very rapidly until a sufficient number accumulated to entirely destroy the meadow by eating up root and branch.

The worm is a small greenish one something like a young tobacco worm with 12 legs. This description does not fill that of the Army worm, or we should conclude that was what it is. What ever it is, Mr. Carr says it is very destructive to the grass. Nothing of the kind has been reported from any other part of the country.

Macon County.

Republican.

The Macon Gun Club won the first prize at the State tournament, just held at St. Louis. The team from Macon consisted of J. M. London, Sam Hanley, Tate and Wm. Forcht. They shot 39 out of 40 birds. There were fifteen teams of four each present. Macon took the lead.

Much complaint is made in the western part of the county, because of the failure of the County Court to take action towards building a bridge over the Chariton. People on both sides are compelled to go over almost impassable roads to Hannock's mills, five or six miles south of the railroad, to cross the Chariton. There is no mistake about it, the interests of the county demand that a bridge should be built not far from the H. & St. J. R. R.

Mrs. John Miller, with others of her neighbors, came to town Monday to attend the show. She had \$135 in bills and \$1,500 in notes and checks in her pocketbook, and the pocketbook was in an outside pocket of her dress. A thief relieved her of the pocketbook, took out the greenbacks and threw the balance aside. Mrs. Miller recovered the pocketbook, checks and notes, but the money had commenced to circulate.

One Mr. Mayfield, an elderly gentleman and farmer, was around on the show ground Monday. He came across the man who was putting twenty dollar bills in small boxes of figs and then generously gave the choice of boxes to the bystanders for five dollars. Mr. Mayfield saw the corner of the bill stick out, and bought the box for five dollars. He obtained ten cents worth of figs and \$4.90 worth of experience, but nary twenty.

Schuyler County.

Expeller.

Carpenters are so busy in Lancaster that one cannot be hired to do a little job of work for love nor money. We want one to lay a side-walk and do some other work but it is out of the question to get one. We are glad to see such a demand for laborers.

The sharp competition among the merchants of Lancaster and Glenwood had run the price of wool up to 25 and 27 cents per lb.—3 to 5 cents more than it is worth in St. Louis, and 5 or 6 cents more than the merchants of the surrounding counties are paying. Who says the Schuyler wool raisers are not lucky?

The Wabash railroad should take up its track below Glenwood and build it straight to above the fair grounds in Lancaster, and then consolidate the three depots on one at Lancaster, one at Glenwood and one at the junction in one. A big town worth more to the railroad than all the towns in the county put together would be built here, and the railroad company would be put to a great deal less expense in the way of keeping up depots that is now necessary.

This would have pleased Father Trask

From the Washington Capital.

"Talking about those times right after the war," said Senator Vest the other day, "we certainly did have a branch establishment of hell down in Shreveport. Such a reign of terrorism I never saw, and never expect to witness again. The town was held by colored troops. There were about 100,000 bales of cotton there at the time, and orders had been issued against smoking on the streets. Some of our men, through force of habit, had forgotten the order, and some of our four had been shot down in cold blood for having a cigar in their mouths. One day, as a New Orleans packet came up to the wharf, I saw Maj. Duffie of the lost cause, one of the bravest devils that ever breathed, and he was evidently going to land. I noticed that he was smoking as he stepped ashore, and I took the first chance to inform him of the order. He laughed, and said: 'Oh, lawdy! That'll do well enough to play on boys and old women, but it won't do on me, Vest.' I cautioned him again, feeling sure there would be trouble in the camp if any of those darky sentinels should see him. We walked up into town, he smoking all the time, and got along well enough, till suddenly a big negro stepped out from behind a corner, and leveling his musket about five feet from Duffie's head, observed, 'Drop dat cigar!'"

Duffie surveyed the muzzle of that instrument, about a second and a half, and then he dropped. 'Trump out de spahks' was order number two, the musket meanwhile keeping its unpleasant position. Duffie tramped, 'Trump out de spahks' again commanded the darkey. 'Dat's enough. Now you can move along.' I was an amused observer of this episode, but had nothing to say till we got off a few feet, when I meekly asked: 'Duffie, take a fresh cigar? I don't think he was favorably impressed with the personal liberty, and around Shreveport, but I tell you, gentlemen, there is more solid argument in a loaded gun than all the decisions of the Supreme Court.'

One Hundred and Eighty Funerals

LOSOS, Ostr., May 27.—Up to midnight 188 funerals took place at Mount Pleasant cemetery, 25 at St. Peter's Roman Catholic burying ground, 49 at Woodland Cemetery, and 48 in the country. Two features in connection with the catastrophe are provoking no little comment. One of these is the rapacity of the cabmen who took advantage of the number of funerals to make exorbitant charges for the use of their vehicles and the other the apathy of the Middlesex county officials and proprietors of the wrecked steamer, in the matter of contributing to the recovery of the bodies of the victims. Telegrams proffering pecuniary aid have been received by the mayor. Among others, Dun, Wyman, & Co., New York send a check for a handsome amount.

Pretty window curtains are made of cheese cloth and edged with lace.

Standing Alone.

"The baby is standing all 'loney!'" The children shout in their glee— And father and mother and auntie— Must hurry and come for the baby— So baby—the cute little darling!— Is put through the wonderful feat, And fondled and kissed and commended For being so smart and sweet.

With the cunningest air of triumph She stands in the midst of us all— While the outstretched arm of her mother

Is ready to save a fall, And whenever she little one totters Around her is hastily thrown. 'Tis very fine fun—thinks the baby— This frolic of standing alone!

Ah! many a time in the future She'll long for the aid of that arm, When the love and care of a mother No longer can shield her from harm For oft, when our need is the sorest, There's no one to whom we can turn—

And standing alone is a lesson 'Tis hard for a woman to learn.

And often and over, my baby, Before life's long journey is gone You will yearn in your hours of weakness

For something to lean upon, When the props upon which you depend

Are taken away or o'erthrown, You will find it wearisome, baby— So wearisome! standing alone.

—[Mrs. M. P. Handy.

"Mottoes."

It is a solemn fact that nine-tenths of those people who spent three years in putting up such household mottoes as "God Bless Our Home," "Feed My Sheep," "Bless My Lambs," and so on down to "Forget Me Not," have spent the last two in taking them down and looking for something new. There is a demand for something different, and genius should arouse herself and get down to business. "God Bless Our Home" was all right until the frame was smashed in a family fight, or until it was discovered that blessings wouldn't come without hard work and lots of planning. "Feed My Sheep" does very well for a motto for those who depend upon the Director of the Poor, but the rest of us know what groceries and provisions cost. We have got to feed ourselves, and all bills are cash at the end of thirty days.

Let's have something new and something more appropriate. "Turn Down the Gas" could be extended to include: "And also the Kerosene Lamp," and when worked in three colors and framed in gilt, it would beat a chromo of the Yosemite Valley all hollow. "Shut That Door" is a little old, but let us add: "Or I'll wallop you!" and it at once becomes a thing to be gazed at and pondered over. "Forget Me Not" has no significance at all, and should have never appeared as a motto. No one will forget you if you are like the rest of the world. Let us replace these meaningless words with: "Remember Those Carpet Tacks."

"Honor thy Father and Mother" seems to have played out entirely as a motto, and can no longer be found at the fancy stores. What is now wanted is a card reading: "Give the Old Folks a Show." "Remember the Sabbath" hangs in thousands of homes where the old man goes fishing, the mother darns stockings, and the children play ball and marbles all day long. "Remember your Water Tax," would be far more appropriate for such a family, and perhaps save considerable expense and trouble. In the Sacred Scriptures" reads very well, but there is too much chance for disappointment. Better replace it with: "We'll all gather on the Veranda after Supper. If you have no veranda of your own gather on the one next door. Take 'em all down and pack 'em away. They are like a promissory note without a date. Some chap will soon strike a lead in something new, and all will want to redecorate.—Free Press.

He Denied It.

The locomotive of a Harlem milk train the other day struck a man who was laying crossways on the track. The train was stopped and backed up, and instead of the mangled remains the engineer found a man standing on the track looking around with a gaze of curiosity. "Where's that man?" asked the engineer. "What is now wanted the train?" "The man I struck," said the train. "I don't know. Did you hit a man?" "Yes," said the engineer, "I knocked a man off right here and he went up against that freight car." "Didn't see him. When did it happen?" "Just now. Aren't you the man?" "Not as I remember." "Didn't I knock you off the track?" the engineer persisted. "I don't think you did but you can examine me and see." The fellow's head and shoulders were severely bruised and bleeding. When asked how he received the injuries he said: "Well, I don't exactly know, but I thought I fell off the freight car. Guess I'm not hurt much anyhow." As he walked away he sang out: "Much obliged to you for telling me how it happened."—Detroit Free Press.

Sensible Suggestion.

Macon Register.

The Globe-Democrat is certainly doing no good to itself, or obtaining credit to itself, in its zeal to defend Conkling by reviving old charges against the president. The past is buried, and Gen. Garfield has been vindicated by the people from old scandals, and there may be as honest difference of opinion as to the present complications without ill-tempered assaults.

The mysterious murder of Alex. Arnold in Montgomery, Ark., has been investigated, and it is found that he was the victim of a vendetta, having at one time belonged to a gang of illicit distillers.

THE TUG OF WAR!

First Ballot in the N. Y. Legislature!

Conkling 35 Votes and Platt Only 29!

Eighty-one Votes Necessary to a Choice.

The Assembly Vote.

ALBANY, May 31.—At 12 o'clock the Speaker announced that, under order of the House, it would now proceed to vote for a U. S. Senator in place of Roscoe Conkling, resigned. Each member as his name was called named his candidate. The vote stood as follows: Conkling 35, Jacobs 47, Wheeler 15, Crowley 5, Cornell 6, Wadsworth 2, Rogers 8, Miller 1, Evans 2, Ethek 1, Folger 2, White 2, Chapman 1, Tremaine 2, Fenton 1, Ward 1, Pomeroy 1, Dutcher 1, Alvord 2.